

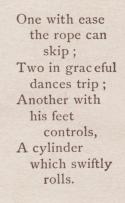


DOG FEATS.

HERE we get a pleasing view
Of what the Doggie tribe can do;



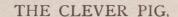
Bright and clever fellows they, All who see them have to say.





Mounted on a
hobby-horse,
Fido trots around
the course,
While on his forepaws Nip can
walk—
The wonder is
that none
can talk.





I'M sure that you would not expect A pig to show much intellect,
Nor would you, if a steed you'd use,
Be likely one as such to choose.

But pictured on this page you see How very clever one can be; Although I must confess, indeed, He's not a pig of common breed.

He lets the clown bestride his back, And canters gayly round the track, Or, when his rider so commands, As still as carven statue stands.



When, in their final feat, you spy
The pair so boldly perched on high,
You'll say applause they well deserve
For their surprising skill and nerve.





THE TAME TIGER.

THIS large and handsome Tiger,
Captured in the Indian jungle,
Has been tamed, and trained so perfectly
He never makes a bungle.



The way-he mounts a rolling sphere,
And nimbly keeps his balance
As swiftly it descends a slope,
Shows well his brilliant talents.

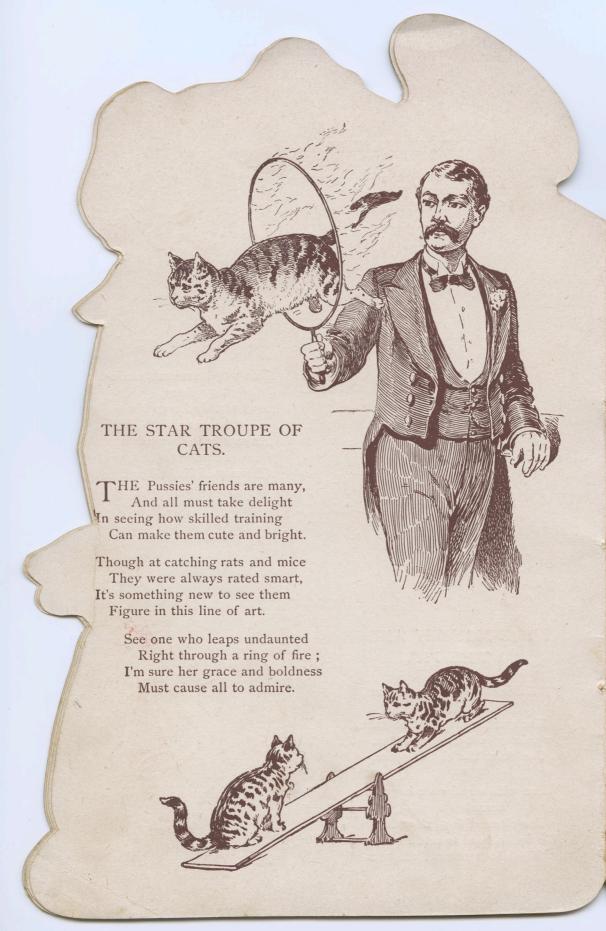
THE MONKEY AND THE PIG.

THESE two creatures seem determined

Each on proving that his race,
In point of wit and gumption,
Can claim the higher place.

When with wonder we have witnessed
The clever things they do,
We find it hard to settle
Which is smarter of the two.







A pair who play at See-Saw,
Next observation claim;
No young folks more expertly
Could take part in that nice game

But, oh, the Pussy boxers!
What clever folks they are;
And what a treat to see them
With such ability spar.

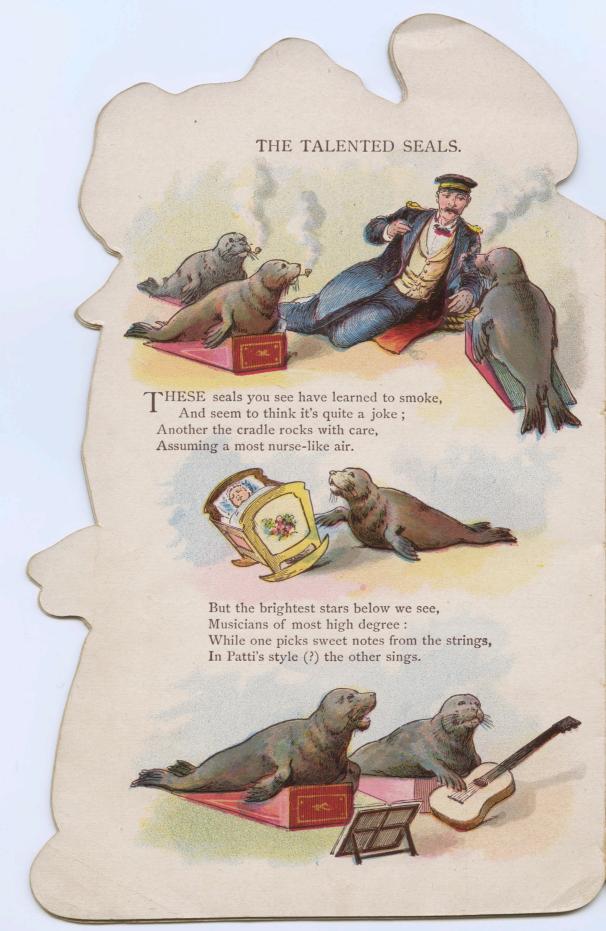
They are up to all the "wrinkles,"
And give and take hard knocks
As coolly as the people
Whose trade it is to box.

In fact the best professors
Of the science pugilistic,
Have pronounced these Pussies' efforts
To be finished and artistic.

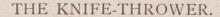
Though ready at short notice
To enter in a match,
I should wrong them much by saying,
They come quickly to the "scratch."

I.ast comes a Pussy wheelman, (Wheelcat, to be exact,)
Who closes the performance
With a neat and pleasing act.

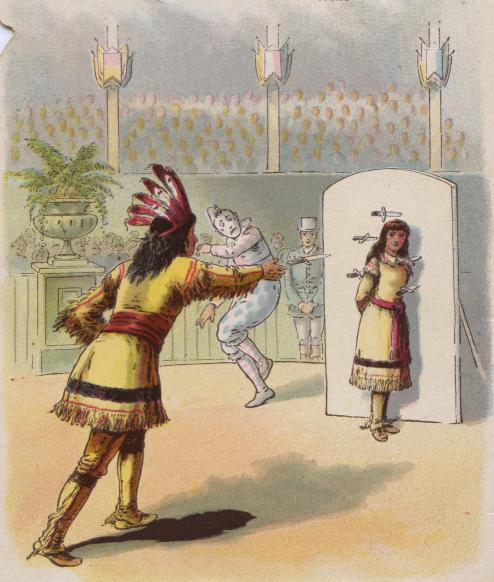




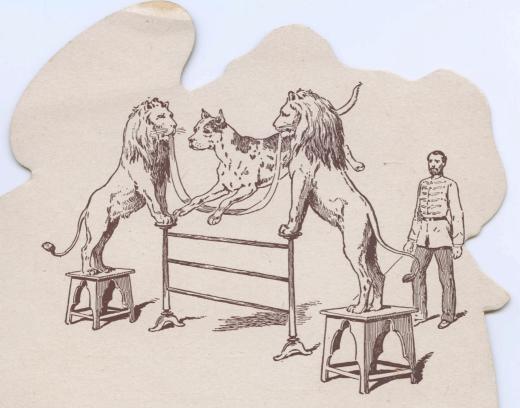




LIKE swift-darting birds the blades flash through the air, And though seemingly thrown without effort or care, Encircle the form of the maid on the screen, As she stands there before it so cool and serene.



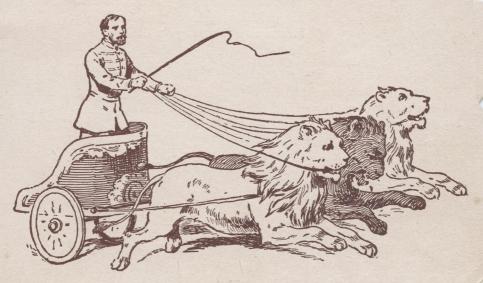
All breathless we gaze at the flight of each blade, For the slightest misthrow might bring death to the maid, But so perfect's the training of hand and of eye, That all to the right spot unerringly fly.



THE MASTERPIECE OF TRAINING.

HERE the Lion, who is ever
Of animals called the King,
Playful tricks we see performing
Within the circus ring.

Submissive as a spaniel,
His keeper he obeys;
His native fierce demeanor
Exchanged for docile ways.



Of all attempted efforts
Wild beasts to educate,
This certainly with justice
Can claim as first to rate.

Great courage and great patience,
And ready judgment too,
Are qualities by those needed
Who these creatures would subdue.





THE JOLLY JOKERS.

HERE'S a pair of merry fellows,
Dressed up in comic style,
At whose funny tricks and capers
Everybody has to smile.

They look like gawky schoolboys
Who have much outgrown their clothes,
Though it's long since any schoolboy
Has worn such "togs" as those.

The pictures show a specimen
Of the frolics that they play;
A cook-boy they bamboozle,
And his pastry steal away.

That they're agile, too, is proven

By the way they skip the rope:

In that particular science,

Very few with them can cope.





